Ped. Moſt *Dull*, honeſt *Dull*, to our ſport away. *Exit.*

Enter Ladies.

Qu. Sweet hearts we ſhall be rich ere we depart,
If fairings come thus plentifully in.
A Lady wal'd about with Diamonds: Looke you, what I haue from the Louing King.

Roſa. Madam, came nothing elſe along with that?

Qu. Nothing but this: yes as much loue in Rime,
As would be cram'd vp in a ſheet of paper
Writ on both ſides the leafe, margent and all,
That he was faine to ſeale on *Cupids* name.

Roſa. That was the way to make his God-head wax:
For he hath beene fiue thouſand yeeres a Boy.

Kath. I, and a ſhrewd vnhappie gallowes too.

Roſ. You'll neere be friends with him, a kild your ſiſter.

Kath. He made her melancholy, ſad, and heauy, and ſo ſhe died: had ſhe beene Light like you, of ſuch a merrie nimble ſtirring ſpirit, ſhe might a bin a Grandam ere ſhe died. And ſo may you: For a light heart liues long.

Roſ. What's your darke meaning mouſe, of this light word?

Kat. A light condition in a beautie darke.

Roſe. We need more light to finde your meaning out.

Kat. You'll marre the light by taking it in ſnuffe:
Therefore Ile darkely end the argument.

Roſ. Look what you doe, you doe it ſtill i'th darke.

Kat. So do not you, for you are a light Wench.

Roſ. Indeed I waigh not you, and therefore light.

Ka. You waigh me not, O that's, you care not for me.

Roſ. Great reaſon: for paſt care, is ſtill paſt cure.

Qu. Well bandied both, a ſet of Wit well played.
But *Roſaline*, you haue a fauour too.
Who ſent it? and what is it?

Roſ. I would you knew.
And if my face were but as faire as yours,
My Fauour were as great, be witneſſe this.
Nay, I haue verſes too, I thanke *Berowne*,
The numbers true, and were the numbring too,
I were the faireſt Goddeſſe on the ground.

I am compar'd
O he hath draw
Qu. Any th
Roſ. Much
Qu. Beaute
Kat. Faire
Roſ. Ware
My red Domini
O that your fac
Qu. A Pox
But *Katherine*,
From faire *Dur*
Kat. Madam
Qu. Did he
Kat. Yes Ma
Some thouſand
A huge tranſlati
Vildly compiled
Mar. This,
The Letter is to
Qu. I thinke
The Chaine we
Mar. I, or I
Quee. We ar
Roſ. They ar
That ſame *Bero*
O that I knew he
How I would m
And waite the ſe
And ſpend his pr
And ſhape his ſe
And make him
So pertaunt like v
That he ſhould b
Qu. None ar
As wit turn'd foo
Hath wiſdomes w
And Wits one gr
Roſ. The blou